INFANT BAPTISMAL BOOKLET

Infant Baptismal

Booklet

AND

Certificate.

COPYRIGHT 1900 BY REV. I. M. BEAVER, READING, PA.

"There is no sweeter story told
In all the blessed book
Than how the Lord within His arms
The little children took."

* * * * * *

"Forbid them not!" O blessed Christ!
We bring them unto Thee,
And pray that on their heads may rest
Precious blessings from Thee."

This is to certify that

Johann Lawrence Jurgensen,

a son of Alfred Jurgensen

and his wife Inga Marie Anda,

was born in Chicago, Ill.

on the 18th day of May,

1909 and that he was BAPTIZED by me

on the 18th day of May 1910.

J M Brandamp, Pastor.

Calvary English Evang. Lutheran Church.

BAPTISM FOR CHILDREN.

The blood of Jesus Christ His Son, cleanseth us from all sin. 1John 1: 7.

*** *** *** *** ***

For as many of you, as have been baptized into Christ, have put on Christ. Gal. 3: 27.

*** *** *** *** ***

Jesus said, suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me; for of such is the kingdom of heaven. Matt. 19: 14.

*** *** *** *** ***

Verily I say unto you, whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, shall in no wise enter therein. Luke 18: 17.

*** *** *** *** ***

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Matt. 28: 19.

*** *** *** *** ***

For the promise is unto you, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call. Acts. 2: 39.

A GIFT FROM HEAVEN.

A GIFT FROM HEAVEN.

Have you not read the poets word
About the dainty child,
How it came to this sinful world,
In angel's arms so mild.

It was a gift of heaven's love,
To mortal man below,
Followed by cherubs from above,
With faces all aglow.

Then all the air grew strangely sweet
While buds fell by their feet;
And this is how we came to meet,
The babe we love to greet. *I M. Beaver.*

Мадонна лив спит.

EXAMPLE FOR CHILDREN.

Lamb of God, I look to Thee,
Thou shalt my example be;
Thou art gentle, meek, and mild:
Thou was once a little child.

Fain I would be as Thou art,
Give me Thy obedient heart;
Thou art pitiful and kind;
Let me have Thy loving mind.

Let me above all fulfil
God my heavenly Father's will;
Never His good spirit grieve,
Only to His glory live.

Loving Jesus, gentle lamb,
In Thy gracious hands I am:
Make me, Saviour, what Thou art;
Live Thyself within my heart.

I shall then show forth Thy praise,
Serve Thee all my happy days;
Then the world shall always see
Christ, the Holy child in me. *Selected.*

CHRIST BLESSING LITTLE CHILDREN.

CHRIST BLESSING CHILDREN.

I think when I read that sweet story of old,
When Jesus was here among men,
How He called little children as lambs to His fold,
I should like to have been with them then.

I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
That His arms had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said
Let the little ones come unto me.

Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love;
And if I thus earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above.

In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare,
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children are gathering there,
For of such is the kingdom of heaven. *Selected.*

THE GOOD SHEPHERD.

OUR SHEPHERD.

Jesus is our Shepherd,
  Wiping every tear,
Folded in His bosom,
  What have we to fear?
Only let us follow
  Whither He doth lead
To the thirsty desert
  Or the dewy mead.

Jesus is our Shepherd;
  For the sheep He bled.
Every lamb is sprinkled
  With the blood He shed;
Then on earth He setteth
  His own secret sign---
They that have my spirit,
  These, saith He, are mine.

Jesus is our Shepherd;
  Guarded by His arm,
Though the wolves may raven,
  None can do us harm;
When we tread death's valley,
  Dark with fearful gloom,
We will fear no evil
  Victors o'er the tomb. *Selected.*

Holy Innocence.

ADVICE TO CHILDREN.

Do no sinful action,
  Speak no angry word;
Ye belong to Jesus,
  Children of the Lord.

Christ is kind and gentle,
  Christ is pure and true,
And His little children,
  Must be holy too.

There's a wicked spirit
  Watching round you still,
And he tries to tempt you
  To all harm and ill.

But you must not hear him
  Though 'tis hard for you
To resist the evil,
  And the good to do. *Selected.*

EVENING PRAYER.

EVENING PRAYER.

In the quiet nursery chambers,
Snowy pillows yet unpressed,
See the forms of little children
Kneeling white-robed for their rest;
All in quiet nursery chambers,
While the dusky shadows creep,
Hear the voices of the children---
"How I lay me down to sleep."

[*Selected.*]

GUARDIAN ANGEL.

GUARDIAN ANGEL.

IN this picture you see a little boy leading his little sister out on the green grass to gather flowers. They are walking slowly along a narrow path which is bounded on each side by a terrific precipice, the edges of which are partly hidden from their view by a luxuriant growth of fruits and flowers. Behind the children is a guardian angel with a countenance of mixed tenderness and anxiety, her hands guidingly stretched forth above their heads as if to keep them in the center of the path, while the children do not perceive the danger on either side as they walk joyously forward. But "He shall give His angels charge over them, to keep them in all their ways," Ps. 91:11.

The blessed angels care for Christ's little ones; they encamp around them and protect them, because they are His angels, His messengers, and they must care for those who are very precious in the sight of their blessed Lord. They tenderly love the little ones and are ever ready to do them good, and protect them from ruin. "Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones: for I say unto you, that in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven," Matt. 18:10.

The angel Gabriel watched by God's appointment over the Holy Child Jesus, so surely do the angels of God watch over the little children now; and not only over them but also over the saints. The ladder which Jacob saw in the vision of the night is still set on earth, and the top reacheth to heaven; and still do the angels of God ascend and descend, bringing help and strength, messages of peace and love; for they are "all ministering spirits, sent forth to minister for them who shall be heirs of salvation," Heb. 1:14. They hover around the dying bed, and at the moment of the separation of the soul from the body, they stand ready to receive the souls of the holy dead and bear them with joy into the Paradise of God.

A CHRISTIAN.

I was made a Christian
When my name was giv'n,
One of God's dear children,
And an heir of heav'n.
In the name of Christian
I will glory now,
Evermore remember
My baptismal vow.

I must, like a Christian,
Shun all evil ways,
Keep the faith of Jesus,
Serve Him all my days.
Called to be a Christian,
I will praise the Lord,
Seek for His assistance
So to keep my word.

All a Christian's blessings,
I will claim for mine,
Holy work and worship,
Fellowship Divine,
Father, Son and Spirit,
Give me grace, that I
Still may live a Christian,
And a Christian die.